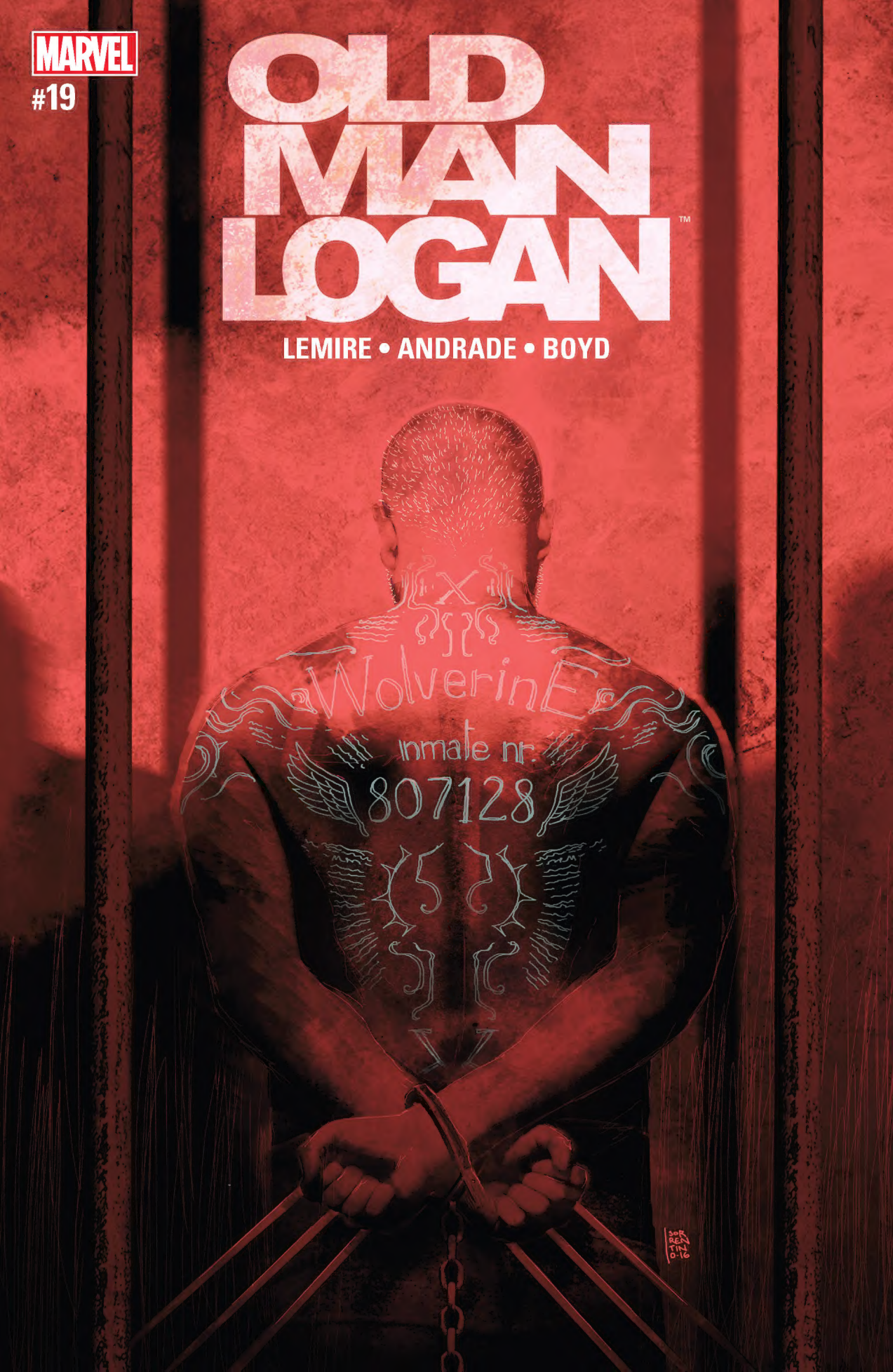
MARVEL

#19

OLD MAN LOGAN™

LEMIRE • ANDRADE • BOYD



After surviving a future known as the Wastelands where everything good in the world was destroyed, Old Man Logan awoke in the present, determined to prevent the death of his wife and children. Even after accepting this second chance, he is haunted by the loss of his family.

Even beyond familial ties, there are other memories--and obligations--from the Wastelands that Logan cannot forget...

OLD MAN LOGAN

GONE REAL BAD: PART I of II

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THE CELLAR.
MAXIMUM-SECURITY SUPER-PRISON.
CHECKPOINT TWO, GET READY! HE'S ON THE MOVE AGAIN!
COPY THAT. WE'RE READY.
YOU--YOU THINK IT'S REALLY HIM?
KKKT- ARGGGH!!!
IT'S HIM.
THEY DON'T PAY US ENOUGH FOR THIS #$^%, MAN.
HE'S IN! HE'S HEADED YOUR WAY! OH, GOD--NO-- ARRRGGH!!!
SHUT UP! GET READY!
KRENCH

GRAAARRGH!!!

FIRE! FIRE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ON *OUR SIDE!*

AIN'T GOT NO SIDE, BUB. NOT ANY-MORE.

I WANT INTO THE LOWER LEVELS, SO OPEN THE REST OF THE BLAST DOORS, *NOW!*

I--I CAN'T.

STOP!

CHOOM

ARRRGH!!

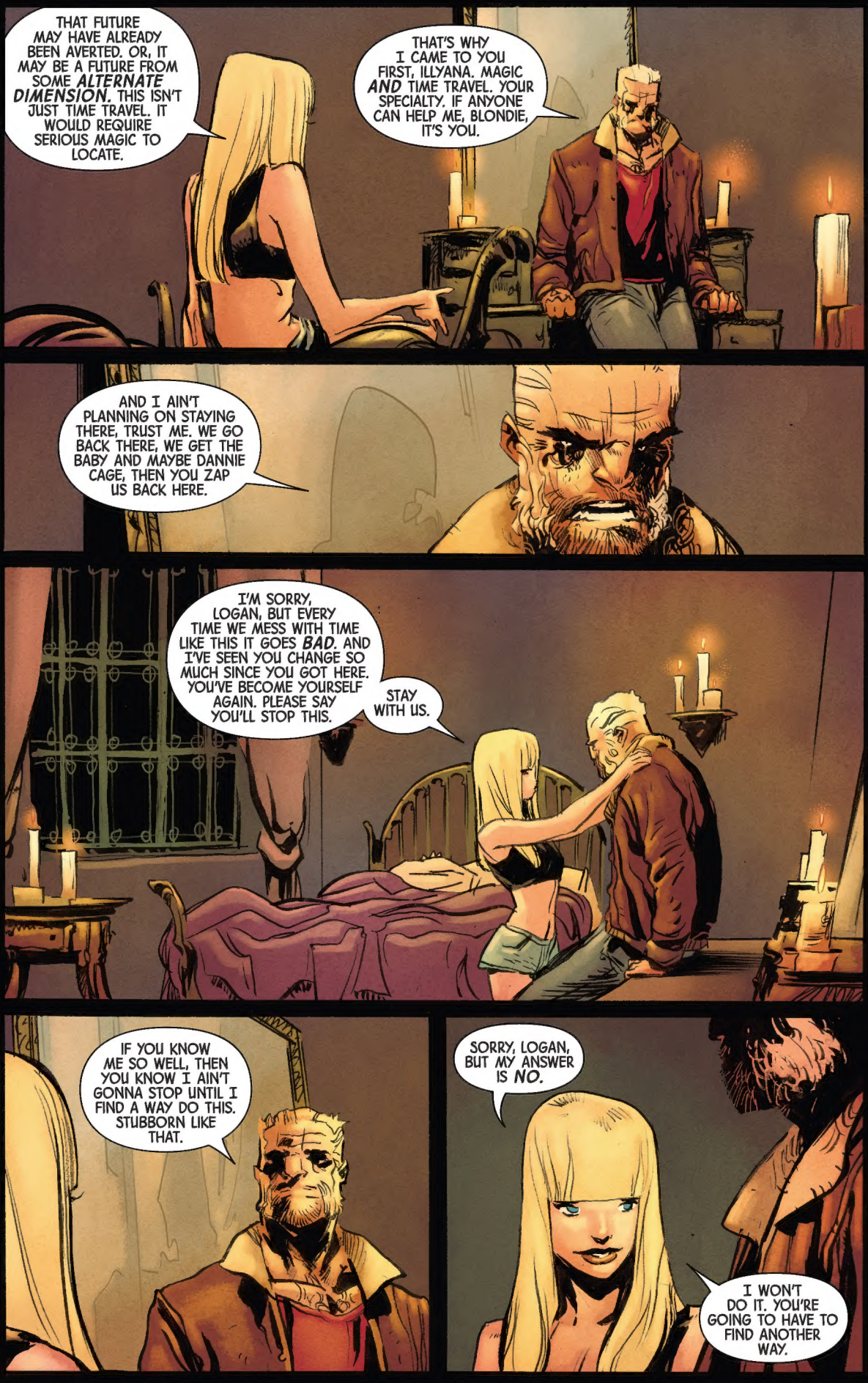
BIG MISTAKE.

BRAT-AT-AT-AT
UNGH!
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE DOING THIS, AND I DON'T CARE! JUST STAND DOWN, WOLVERINE, OR I'LL PUT YOU DOWN.
HRRM... DON'T GO BY THAT NAME NO MORE, TIN MAN.
CHAK
BRAT-AT-AT-AT
AND I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO ORDERS.
SHRRRRP
NO!
SHRRRRP

AIN'T SO BIG WITHOUT YOUR TOYS, ARE YOU?
NOW THEN... YOU CAN EITHER LOSE YOUR HEAD OR YOU CAN TELL ME WHICH WAY IT IS TO THE LOWER LEVELS OF THIS DUMP.
TH-THERE. THROUGH THAT DOOR.
GOOD BOY.
WH-WHAT'S DOWN THERE? IN THE LOWER LEVELS?
KRENCH
LOWER LEVEL IS THE *BLACK LEVEL*. IT'S WHERE WE KEEP THE *REALLY* SCARY ONES LOCKED AWAY. SUPERNATURAL AND OCCULT.
THE ONES THEY DON'T *EVER* LET OUT.
GOD HELP US ALL.

NINE DAYS EARLIER.
GOD HELP US. YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME, LOGAN?!
NOPE. NOT KIDDING, ILLYANA. I GOTTA GO BACK.
LET ME JUST GET THIS STRAIGHT...
...YOU ACTUALLY WANT ME TO SEND YOU BACK TO THE WASTELANDS? THE SAME POST-APOCALYPTIC, INCREDIBLY TRAGIC AND SOUL-CRUSHING WASTELANDS YOU CAME FROM?
THE SAME PLACE WHERE EVERYONE YOU KNOW AND LOVE IS DEAD?
ALMOST EVERYONE. THAT'S THE POINT.
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THIS HULK BABY? ONE OF EVIL BANNER'S BROOD?
YES. I LEFT HIM BEHIND.
"I SWORE I'D TAKE CARE OF HIM, THEN I JUST LEFT HIM IN THAT HELLHOLE.
"LOOK, I KNOW THIS SOUNDS CRAZY. I DO."
BUT WHEN JEANNIE WENT ALL BROODY UP IN SPACE, SHE ZAPPED ME REALLY GOOD. I SAW A POSSIBLE FUTURE WHERE THE BABY GREW UP IN THAT PLACE AND HE--
--WELL, IT WASN'T GOOD.

LOOK, LOGAN, I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE FEELING GUILTY. TRUST ME, I KNOW WHAT THAT FEELS LIKE. BUT YOU HAVE TO THINK CLEARLY HERE. THINK OF EVERYTHING YOU HAVE NOW. YOU HAVE US AGAIN, ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS. THE X-MEN. YOU HAVE A LIFE AGAIN.
YOU CAN'T JUST THROW THAT ALL AWAY ON SOME INSANE QUEST.
I KNOW ALL OF THAT. THIS ISN'T SOMETHING I'M GOING INTO LIGHTLY, KID. BUT I CAN'T LIVE WITH MYSELF, NOT HERE, NOT ANYWHERE, IF I DON'T DO THIS.
I SAW MY FAMILY DIE THERE. I SAW EVERYONE DIE THERE. THERE HAS BEEN A PART OF ME THAT'S WANTED TO GO BACK AND TO TRY AND SAVE THEM, BUT--
--WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM IS DONE.
BUT MAYBE IF I GO BACK TO THE EXACT SPOT WHEN I WAS PULLED AWAY, MAYBE IT WON'T MESS ANYTHING UP. MAYBE THAT'S THE SAFEST WAY TO TIME TRAVEL...
...TO GO TO WHEN I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT. MAYBE I CAN STILL SAVE THAT BABY.
BUT I THOUGHT YOU LEFT HIM IN A SAFE PLACE? WITH LUKE CAGE'S DAUGHTER, DANNIE?
"I DID, BUT HOW DO I KNOW HE'S SAFE? OR DANNIE? THAT PLACE EATS EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE UP. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME."
GOLDEN NUGGET
AH HA! YOU JUST HIT ON THE OTHER BIG PROBLEM, LOGAN. TIME.
IT'S NOT AS SIMPLE AS ME USING MY POWERS TO SEND YOU BACK--OR FORWARD, I GUESS IT WOULD BE--IN TIME. FROM WHAT YOU'VE SAID, THE WASTELANDS MIGHT NOT EVEN BE OUR FUTURE.


THAT FUTURE MAY HAVE ALREADY BEEN AVERTED. OR, IT MAY BE A FUTURE FROM SOME ALTERNATE DIMENSION. THIS ISN'T JUST TIME TRAVEL. IT WOULD REQUIRE SERIOUS MAGIC TO LOCATE.
THAT'S WHY I CAME TO YOU FIRST, ILLYANA. MAGIC AND TIME TRAVEL. YOUR SPECIALTY. IF ANYONE CAN HELP ME, BLONDIE, IT'S YOU.
AND I AIN'T PLANNING ON STAYING THERE, TRUST ME. WE GO BACK THERE, WE GET THE BABY AND MAYBE DANNIE CAGE, THEN YOU ZAP US BACK HERE.
I'M SORRY, LOGAN, BUT EVERY TIME WE MESS WITH TIME LIKE THIS IT GOES BAD. AND I'VE SEEN YOU CHANGE SO MUCH SINCE YOU GOT HERE. YOU'VE BECOME YOURSELF AGAIN. PLEASE SAY YOU'LL STOP THIS.
STAY WITH US.
IF YOU KNOW ME SO WELL, THEN YOU KNOW I AIN'T GONNA STOP UNTIL I FIND A WAY DO THIS. STUBBORN LIKE THAT.
SORRY, LOGAN, BUT MY ANSWER IS NO.
I WON'T DO IT. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY.

NOW.
HE'S LOST IT! WOLVERINE HAS GONE CRAZY!
DON'T CALL HIM THAT, TRUST ME!
JUST SHUT UP AND FRY THE CRAZY OLD BASTARD!
YOU AIN'T GONNA FRY NOTHING NOW, JUNIOR.
CHAK
HOW ABOUT YOU, HOTSHOT? FEELING LUCKY, PUNK?
POK POK POK
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.

THWIP
HRK!
HEY, GRANDPA. WHAT'S THE MATTER? THEY RUN OUT OF RICE PUDDING IN THE X-MEN'S CAFETERIA AGAIN? I KNOW HOW THAT MAKES YOU ALL GRUMPY.
HRRM... TERRIFIC.

THIS AIN'T YOUR FIGHT, WEB-HEAD JUNIOR. BACK OFF WHILE YOU STILL GOT A CHANCE.
YOU JUST MADE IT MY FIGHT, POPS. THOSE WEBS AREN'T CHEAP!
WAK
OKAY, SERIOUSLY. WHAT'S UP? I CAN TELL YOU'RE HOLDING BACK--
--SO THIS ISN'T SOME MIND-CONTROL THING.
WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO BREAK INTO A PRISON FOR SUPER VILLAINS?
NO, WAIT! LET ME GUESS! YOU HAVE SOME GRUDGE TO SETTLE WITH A BADDIE LOCKED UP HERE?
SO YOU'RE GONNA EXECUTE YOUR OWN GRIM AND GRITTY BRAND OF JUSTICE?
THWIP
AM I CLOSE?
HOT OR COLD?

AIN'T HERE TO HURT NO ONE.

TELL THAT TO THE TWO DOZEN GUARDS YOU JUST SLASHED YOUR WAY THROUGH TO GET DOWN HERE.

THUD

THEY'LL LIVE. MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR YOU IF YOU DON'T CRAWL ON BACK TO YOUR WEB.

WHAK

OOF!

SERIOUSLY, I'M GETTING ***REALLY*** TIRED OF THESE HERO-VERSUS-HERO STORIES.

TELL ME WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON AND MAYBE I CAN EVEN ***HELP YOU.***

HELP ME? TRUST ME, I BEEN THROUGH THAT. AIN'T NO ONE LEFT WHO'S GONNA HELP ME.

SNIKT

SNIKT

EIGHT DAYS AGO.
HANK McCOY
A.K.A. BEAST.

I'M SORRY, LOGAN, BUT I HAVE MADE A MESS OF THINGS EVERY TIME I HAVE PLAYED AROUND WITH TIME TRAVEL. MY BATTING AVERAGE IS REALLY VERY POOR IN THIS AREA.

I'M AFRAID I *CANNOT* HELP YOU.

SEVEN DAYS AGO.
SHAMAN.

NO, NO, LOGAN. THIS IS A VERY BAD IDEA.

SIX DAYS AGO.
CABLE.

SORRY, LOGAN. NO CAN DO.

FIVE DAYS AGO.
WICCAN.

UM, SORRY. BUT I THINK I'D GET IN A LOT OF TROUBLE IF I HELPED YOU WITH THIS.

FOUR DAYS AGO.
DOOM.

NO.

THREE DAYS AGO.
THE SCARLET WITCH.

NO.

TWO DAYS AGO.
BLACK PANTHER.

ABSOLUTELY NOT.

ONE DAY AGO.
DOCTOR STRANGE.

HMM, IT IS A *VERY INTERESTING* DILEMMA, LOGAN...

SANCTUM SANCTORUM. MAGICAL HQ FOR THE SORCERER SUPREME.
...BUT I AM AFRAID I WILL NOT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU.
JUST HEAR ME OUT ON THIS, DOC.
NO NEED. ILLYANA ALREADY CALLED AHEAD TO WARN ME YOU MAY BE COMING. AS DID WANDA, WICCAN, T'CHALLA, AND EVEN DOOM, BELIEVE IT OR NOT. AND I AGREE WITH THEIR JUDGMENT.
THIS IDEA OF YOURS, TO GO BACK FROM WHENCE YOU CAME IN HOPES OF RETRIEVING THE CHILD, IS A VERY BAD ONE.
WELL, IT'S MY BAD IDEA. MY BAD DECISION TO MAKE. AND I'M WILLING TO TAKE THE RISK.
I UNDERSTAND YOUR QUANDARY. BUT I SUGGEST YOU TRY TO MAKE PEACE WITH THE FACT THAT THE WASTELANDS ARE IN YOUR PAST. YOU HAVE TO MOVE ON.
I THOUGHT I HAD. BUT THEN...WELL, THIS ALL GOT STIRRED UP AGAIN. AND I CAN'T LEAVE THE KID BEHIND, DOC. ONCE I DO THIS, I CAN LET IT ALL GO. I CAN FINALLY CUT THE CORD.
I'M SORRY. I WILL NOT HELP YOU. MAGIC AND TIME--THEY ARE A BAD MIX. WHATEVER EVIL YOU THINK YOU ARE STOPPING, I GUARANTEE YOU ONLY RISK BRINGING MORE DOWN ON YOUR HEAD.
SO YOU WON'T HELP ME? NO MATTER WHAT I SAY. YOU'VE MADE UP YOUR MIND?
YES. I HAVE. MAGIC HAS CHANGED, LOGAN. IT IS NOT NEARLY AS PREVALENT AS IT ONCE WAS. SO EVEN IF I WANTED TO HELP YOU, I'M NOT SURE THAT I EVEN COULD.
IT IS WHAT IT IS, DOC.
HEY, YOU GOT A BATHROOM AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE? YOU KNOW, BEER AND ALL.

NOW.
GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU. YOU MOVE PRETTY QUICK FOR AN OLD GUY.
AND YOU'RE JUST AS MOUTHY AS THE OTHER SPIDER-MAN.
CHAK
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU-- UH-OH.
CHAK
YEAH...

...UH-OH.

OH, COME ON!

SORRY, KID. NOTHING PERSONAL, BUT I GOT SOMETHING I NEED TO DO.

SNFF

SNFF

CHAK

WHAT *IS* THE MEANING OF THIS?!
HUMPH! I DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU *THINK* YOU ARE DOING HERE, X-MAN, BUT I SUGGEST YOU THINK *TWICE* BEFORE RAISING A HAND TO *ME!*
SNIKT
DO YOU NOT KNOW WHO I *AM?!*
I AM THE SCOURGE OF SATAN. I AM HE WHO WALKS WITH THE NIGHT. I AM THE SLAYER OF ANGELS AND THE PRINCE OF BLACK MAGIC.
I HAVE LAID WASTE TO KINGDOMS AND FOUGHT THE AVENGERS THEMSELVES.
I AM ASMODEUS!
OH, I KNOW EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE, BUB...
...AND I'M HERE TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER YOU CAN'T REFUSE.
TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT: